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HYMNS

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HYMNS, &c.

HYMN I.

GReat GOD, who, ready to forgive,
In wrath remembreſt mercy ſtill,
By whoſe preſerving love we live,
Though doom'd the ſecond death to feel;
We magnify thy patient grace,
And tremble, while we ſing thy praiſe.

II.

Had not thy mercy interpos'd,
When ſleeping in our ſins we lay,
The ſtaggering earth had yawn'd, and clos'd
Its mouth on its devoted prey,
We now had with our city fell,
And quick deſcended into hell.

III

But O! the Saviour of mankind
Hath gain'd for us a longer ſpace,
Jeſus his Father's heart inclin'd
To ſpare a vile rebellious race,
To ſnatch from *Corah*'s fearful doom,
And ſave us from the wrath to come.

IV.

Then let us to our Saviour turn,
Anſwer his mercy's whole deſign,
With godly fear rejoice, and mourn,
And praiſes with confeſſions join,
Till all theſe lowring clouds remove,
And GOD *appears* the GOD of love.

HYMN II.

GOD of glorious majeſty,
Whoſe judgments are abroad,
Pierce, and turn our hearts to thee
With ſacred horror aw'd;
All this drowſy land awake,
And by the thunder of thy power
Shake, our inmoſt ſpirits ſhake,
And let us ſleep no more.

II.

Riſing in thy dreadful might
The wicked to rebuke,
Thou haſt with unwonted fright
Our ſleeping bodies ſhook;
Earth did to her center quake,
Convulſive pangs her bowels tore;
Shake, our inmoſt ſpirits ſhake,
And let us ſleep no more.

III.

E'er the threatned ruin come,
A general terror dart,
Send the keen conviction home
To every thoughtleſs heart;

Shake us out of *Satan*'s hands,
  Burſt open every priſon door,
Rouſe, and looſe us from our bands,
  And bid us ſin no more.

IV.

Jeſus, Lord, to whom we cry,
  The true repentance give,
Give us at thy feet to lie,
  And tremble, and believe;
On the Rock of ages place
  Our ſouls, till all the wrath is o'er,
Ground, and ſtabliſh us in grace,
  And bid us ſin no more.

HYMN III.

TRemendous Lord of earth, and ſkies,
  Moſt holy, high, and juſt,
We fall before thy glorious eyes,
  And hide us in the duſt:
Thine anger's long ſuſpended ſtroke
  With deepeſt awe we feel,
And tremble on, ſo lately ſhook
  Over the mouth of hell.

II.

Appall'd, o'erwhelm'd with conſcious fear,
  Beneath thy frown we mourn,
And ſhudder at the judgment near,
  And dread its ſwift return.
So oft, and terribly reprov'd,
  Our land is warn'd in vain,
For O! the cauſe is unremov'd,
  The ſin doth ſtill remain.

III.

The crowd, the poor unthinking crowd,
Refuſe thy hand to ſee,
They will not hear thy loudeſt rod,
They will not turn to thee.
As with judicial blindneſs ſtruck,
They all thy ſigns deſpiſe,
Harden their hearts yet more, and mock
The anger of the ſkies.

IV.

But blinder ſtill, the rich and great
In wickedneſs excel,
And revel on the brink of fate,
And ſport, and dance to hell.
Regardleſs of thy ſmile or frown,
Their Pleaſures they require,
And ſink with gay indifference down
To everlaſting fire.

V.

But O! thou dreadful righteous Lord,
The praying remnant ſpare,
The men that tremble at thy word,
And ſee the coming ſnare:
Our land if yet again thou ſhake,
Or utterly break down,
A merciful diſtinction make,
And ſtrongly ſave thine own.

VI.

If earth its mouth *muſt* open wide,
To ſwallow up its prey,
Jeſu, thy faithful people hide
In that vindictive day:
Firm in the univerſal ſhock
We ſhall not then remove,
Safe in the clefts of *Iſrael*'s rock,
Our Lord's expiring love.

HYMN IV.

GOD of awful majesty,
Thy glorious name we praise!
Known are all thy works to thee
Of judgment, and of grace:
In thine only breast it lies
To raise or sink, revive or slay:
Wilt thou yet again chastise,
Or turn thy wrath away?

II.

Vengeance on thy foes to take
Hast thou in anger sworn?
Sworn again our earth to shake,
And from its base o'erturn?
Surely then to *Abraham*'s seed
Thou shalt reveal the wrath to come,
Speak the punishment decreed,
And warn us of our doom.

III.

But if so thy will ordain
Its close design to hide,
Let us in thy work remain,
And in thy love abide;
Stand for all events prepar'd,
With patience arm'd and godly fear;
Stand for ever on our guard,
'Till thy great arm appear.

IV.

Blessed are the servants, Lord,
Whom thou shalt watching find,
Hanging on thy faithful word,
And to thy will resign'd;

Safe-

Safe amidſt the darts of death,
Secure they reſt in all alarms,
Sure, their Lord hath ſpread beneath
His everlaſting arms.

V.

Should the earth this moment cleave,
And ſwallow up the juſt,
Jeſus would their ſouls receive,
And guard their ſleeping duſt:
Tho' their duſt the whirlwind ſweep
To earth's profoundeſt center driven,
Soon, emerging from the deep,
They riſe, they mount to heaven!

HYMN V.

FROM whence theſe dire portents around,
That ſtrike us with unwonted fear!
Why do theſe earthquakes rock the ground,
And threaten our deſtruction near?
Ye prophets ſmooth, the cauſe explain,
And lull us to repoſe again.

II.

"Or water ſwelling for a vent,
"Or air impatient to get free,
"Or fire within earth's intrails pent;
Yet all are order'd, Lord, by thee;
The elements obey thy nod,
And nature vindicates her GOD.

III.

The pillars of the earth are thine,
And thou haſt ſet the world thereon;
They at thy threatning look incline,
The center trembles at thy frown,
The everlaſting mountains bow,
And GOD is in the earthquake *now!*

Now,

IV.

Now, Lord, to ſhake our guilty land,
Thou doſt in indignation riſe,
We ſee, we ſee thy lifted hand,
Made bare a nation to chaſtiſe,
Whom neither plagues nor mercies move
To fear thy wrath or court thy love.

V.

Therefore the earth beneath us reels,
And ſtaggers like our drunken men,
The earth the mournful cauſe reveals,
And groans our burthen to ſuſtain;
Ordain'd our evils to deplore,
And fall with us to riſe no more.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD, the omnipreſent GOD,
Our ſtrength and refuge ſtands
Ready to ſupport our load,
And bear us in his hands:
Readieſt when we need him moſt,
When to him diſtreſs'd we cry,
All who on his mercy truſt
Shall find deliverance nigh.

II.

Kept by him we ſcorn to fear
In danger's blackeſt day,
Starting at deſtruction near,
Tho' nature faint away,
Tho' the ſtormy ocean roar,
Tho' the madding billows riſe,
Rage, and foam, and laſh the ſhore,
And mingle earth and ſkies.

Let

III.

Let earth's inmoſt center quake,
And ſhatter'd nature mourn,
Let the unweildy mountains ſhake,
And fall by ſtorms uptorn,
Fall with all their trembling load
Far into the ocean hurl'd,
Lo! we ſtand ſecure in GOD,
Amidſt a ruin'd world.

IV.

From the throne of GOD there ſprings
A pure and cryſtal ſtream,
Life, and peace, and joy it brings
To his *Jeruſalem*:
Rivers of refreſhing grace
Thro' the ſacred city flow,
Watering all the hallow'd place
Where GOD reſides below.

V.

GOD moſt merciful, moſt high,
Doth in his *Sion* dwell,
Kept by him their towers defy
The ſtrength of earth and hell;
Built on her o'erſhadowing rock,
Who ſhall her foundations move,
Who her great defender ſhock,
The almighty GOD of love.

VI.

All that on this rock are ſtay'd
The world aſſaults in vain,
Ever preſent with his aid
He ſhall his own ſuſtain:
Guardian of the choſen race,
Jeſus doth his church defend,
Save them by his timely grace,
And ſave them to the end.

Furiouſly

VII.

Furiouſly the heathen rag'd
Againſt his church below,
Kingdoms all their power engag'd
Jeruſalem t'o'erthrow;
Earth from her foundation ſtirr'd,
Yawn'd to ſwallow up her prey,
Jeſus ſpoke, ſhe own'd his word,
And quak'd, and fled away.

VIII.

For his people in diſtreſs
The GOD of *Jacob* ſtands,
Keeps us, 'till our troubles ceaſe,
In his almighty hands:
He for us his power hath ſhewn,
He doth ſtill our refuge prove;
Loves the Lord of hoſts his own,
And ſhall for ever love.

IX.

Come, behold the almighty Lord
In robes of vengeance clad;
By the deſolating ſword
What havock hath he made!
He hath ſent his armies forth,
States and kingdoms to o'erthrow,
March'd in anger thro' the earth,
And ravag'd all below.

X.

Lo! again in tender love
He bids their diſcords ceaſe,
Calms their ſpirit from above,
And melts them into peace;
Breaks the bow and burns the car,
Inſtruments of fatal ill,
Quells the horrid din of war,
And bids the world be ſtill.

Sons

XI.

Sons of men, be ſtill, and know
That I am GOD alone,
I my ſaving power will ſhew,
And make my goodneſs known;
All ſhall with my will comply,
Fear the name to ſinners given,
Bow before the Lord moſt high,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

XII.

For his people in diſtreſs
The GOD of *Jacob* ſtands,
Bears us, 'till our troubles ceaſe,
In his almighty hands:
He for us his power hath ſhewn,
He doth ſtill our refuge prove,
Loves the Lord of hoſts his own,
And ſhall for ever love.

FINIS.

HYMNS

Occaſioned by the

EARTHQUAKE,

March 8, 1750.

PART II.

LONDON:

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A

HYMNS, &c.

HYMN I.

AND are thy plagues and mercies, LORD,
Already out of mind?
Thy threatnning and preſerving word
So quickly caſt behind?

II.

The crowd alarm'd with ſhort ſurprize,
And ſpar'd, alas! in vain,
Started, and half unſeal'd their eyes,
And dropp'd to ſleep again.

III.

If trouble for a moment ſeize
Their unawaken'd breaſt,
The trouble but confirms their peace,
The earthquake rocks to reſt.

IV.

Thy words behind their back they caſt,
Thy patient pity ſcorn,
Nor thank thee for the judgment *paſt*,
Nor dream of its return.

V.

But whether they thine hand will ſee,
Or ſtill thine anger dare,
Saviour of men, we turn to thee,
With thankfulneſs, and prayer.

VI.

We own thy mercy in the ſtroke,
Thy praiſe to thee we give,
That when the earth beneath us ſhook,
Thou wouldſt not let it *cleave*.

VII.

The cauſe of all, our nation's ſin,
We mournfully confeſs;
But thou who didſt the ſhock begin,
Haſt made the motion ceaſe.

VIII.

Vapours and damps confeſs'd their GOD,
And did thy word fulfil,
And earth obſerv'd its Maker's nod,
And trembled, and was ſtill.

IX.

Accepting our deliverance, LORD,
Our long, or ſhort, reprieve,
Thy wond'rous goodneſs we record,
And to thy glory live.

X.

We never will the grace forget,
But thankfully improve,
And ſtill in ſongs of praiſe repeat
Thy providential love.

HYMN II.

AWake, ye guilty ſouls, awake,
Nor ſleep, till *Tophet* takes you in!
The Lord of Hoſts is ris'n to ſhake
The earth polluted with your ſin.

II.

Enter into the Rock, and hide
Your trembling ſpirits in the duſt;
Fly to the clifts, the *riven ſide*,
And in a dying Saviour truſt.

III.

Before the Lord's fierce anger come,
Before he bring the vengeful day,
And fix th' irrevocable doom,
And earth's foundations melt away;

IV.

Before its mouth it opens wide,
And gaſps to feel the final blow;
Firmer ſupport, ye worms, provide,
Or ſink into eternal woe.

HYMN III.

FAther, and GOD of *Abraham*, hear,
Who didſt in faithful mercy ſend
A kind celeſtial meſſenger,
To ſave the brother of thy friend,
While vengeance on the wicked came,
Snatch'd as a brand out of the flame;

II.

Hear us, who now for mercy call,
Us, who in *Abraham*'s footſteps go,
Before thy lifted thunder fall,
Before thy wrath our land o'erthrow,
Like *Sodom* and *Gomorrah* make,
And plunge us in the burning lake.

III.

With kind diſtinguiſhing regard
Preſerve the poor afflicted few,
Who watch for all events prepar'd,
With guſhing eyes the wicked view,
Vext with their deeds, while day by day,
We weep our penſive lives away.

IV.

Remember, LORD, the righteous man,
And us, and ours, far off remove,
Exempted from judicial pain,
Conducted to the mount above,
O let us to our *Zoar* fly,
And find a place of refuge nigh.

V.

Thou never canſt thy foes conſume,
Unleſs thou firſt ſecure thy friends,
Thy friends retard th' impending doom,
And lo! the judgment ſtill impends,
Till all who will, eſcape, and reſt
Cloſe-ſhelter'd in their Saviour's breaſt.

HYMN IV.

AH! whither would ye fly
To skreen your guilty heads?
Danger, and death is always nigh,
Where'er a ſinner treads:
Impenitent, ye ſtrive
To 'ſcape with fruitleſs haſte,
Whom earth muſt ſwallow up alive,
Or hell receive at laſt.

II.

Tremble, ye Chriſtleſs crowd,
Whom death and hell purſue,
Strangers, and enemies to GOD,
Alas! what will ye do?
In vain ye change your place,
If ſtill unchang'd your mind,
Or fly to diſtant climes, unleſs
Ye leave your ſins behind.

III.

Your ſins for vengeance call,
Your ſins the ſcourge demand,
Your ſins have judgment brought on all
The ſad polluted land:
Curſt for your only ſake
The earth reels to and fro,
And lo! its deep foundations ſhake,
And *Tophet* yawns below.

IV.

The nations to rebuke,
When GOD his power diſplays,
Earth trembles at his threatning look,
And moves, and ſhifts its place:
Infernal thunders roar,
And ſpeak his kindled ire,
And hills diſſolve like wax before
The ſin-conſuming fire.

V.

Who can eſcape the wreck
In that vindictive day!
The mountains at his preſence quake,
The mountains flee away;
The rocks He rends and tears,
And violently throws down,
And nature in convulſions bears
The terror of his frown.

VI.

Strong towers, and maſſy walls,
From their foundations leap,
The heaven-invading city falls
Into a ruinous heap;
His deſtin'd prey to ſeize,
Old ocean burſts his chain,
The fountains of the great abyſs
Are broken up again.

VII.

On hell's apparent brink
Who ſhall the ſinner ſave?
Cities, and men, and kingdoms ſink
Into a common grave:
What man the earth ſurvives,
The earth to chaos hurl'd,
While final Ruin fiercely drives
Her ploughſhare o'er the world!

VIII.

One only *Place* remains,
And always ſhall endure,
A place where peace and ſafety reigns,
And ſinners reſt ſecure,
An hidden place above,
Where once the Prophet ſtood,
And ſaw the majeſty of Love,
And ſaw the paſſing GOD.

IX.

Hither, ye worms, come up,
Who from his judgments fly,
And meet him on the mountain top,
And on his love rely;
Safe in the ſacred rock,
Look down on all beneath,
at deſtruction ſmile, and mock
The pointleſs darts of death.

X.

What though the earth remove,
Believers cannot fear,
Hid in the clifts of dying love,
While death, and hell are near;
An houſe believers have
Eternal in the ſkies,
And find a life beyond the grave,
A life that never dies.

HYMN V.

HOW vain, great GOD, and worſe than vain,
How ſinful our pretended pain
In this our evil day!
Unleſs we to our Smiter turn,
The cauſe of all our evils mourn,
And caſt our ſins away.

II.

'Gainſt vice we partially declaim,
With undiſcerning cenſure blame
Our nation's wickedneſs:
But O! the ſin that loudeſt cries
For all the vengeance of the ſkies,
We never once confeſs.

III.

O might we from our hearts repent
Of ſcorning Him thy pity ſent
To heal our ſin and grief!
Aſſiſt us thro' thy Spirit's power,
To own, and feelingly deplore
Our damning unbelief.

IV. Con-

IV.

Convince the wretches who deny
Their LORD, that ſtoop'd for them to die,
Who triumph in his pain,
Who trample on his precious blood,
And hate, and ſcoff the dying GOD,
And crucify again.

V.

Confound the miſbelieving pride
Of thoſe that impiouſly divide
Thy deareſt Son and Thee,
Who will not Him thine Equal own,
But madly threaten to dethrone
The Filial Deity.

VI.

And O! Almighty Son of GOD,
Into the blind ſelf-righteous crowd
Thy ſharpeſt arrows dart;
The men who infidels condemn,
Nor ever knew themſelves the ſame,
Mere infidels in *heart*.

VII.

A formal ſelf-deceiving race,
Who mock the counſel of thy grace,
The ſenſe of ſins forgiven,
The power of godlineſs explode,
The witneſs, and the peace of GOD,
And faith that leads to heaven.

VIII.

Forgive *us*, LORD, for ſuch *we* were,
And all our guilty brethren ſpare,
Our unbelief reprove,
Give us that root of ſins to own,
And make our wounded ſpirits groan
Beneath their want of love.

IX.

Let all the faithleſs nation cry,
Redeem us, Saviour, or we die,
A ſecond death to feel:
JESUS, thine only name and blood
Can ſave us from the wrath of GOD,
Can ranſom us from hell.

X.

On Thee our dying ſouls we caſt,
Our dying ſouls receive at laſt,
And in thy arms embrace,
To triumph in thy pard'ning love,
And ſing with all the Sav'd above
Thine everlaſting praiſe.

HYMN VI.

RIghteous LORD, thy people ſpare!
Lo! we turn at laſt to Thee,
Humbly the correction bear
Of our paſt iniquity,
Own the cauſe of our diſtreſs,
Mournfully our ſins confeſs.

II.

We thy judgments have abhorr'd,
We thy covenant have broke,
Daringly denied our LORD,
Caſt away his eaſy yoke,
Would not caſt our ſins away,
Would not know our gracious day.

III.

Therefore is the plague begun,
Therefore doth it ſtill proceed,
Wrath divine by means unknown,
Wrath divine hath done the deed,
Made the ſtalls and paſtures void,
GOD *our cattle hath deſtroy'd.*

IV.

Heavier woes he keeps in ſtore,
If we ſtill refuſe to turn,
Dare his anger's utmoſt power,
All his lingring pity ſcorn;
But beneath thy hand we bow,
Stay thy plague, and ſave us now

V.

JESU, ſave us from our ſins,
Save us from our plague of heart,
All of unbelief convince,
All unto thyſelf convert,
Let our ſin-ſick ſpirits find
Thee the healer of mankind.

VI.

No delight thy goodneſs hath
In the death of him who dies,
Grant us then the living faith,
Faith that on thy blood relies,
Faith that all thy grace receives,
Faith that all thy fulneſs gives.

HYMN VII.

RIghteous, O Lord, are all thy ways!
Thy judgments in the ancient days
On unrepenting ſinners fell;
Thy wrath deſcended, in a flood,
On a whole world that knew not GOD,
And ſwept their thoughtleſs ſouls to hell.
Yet in the univerſal wreck,
Thou didſt a kind exception make,
In favour of a child of thine:
Thou didſt for him an ark provide,
And ſafely with his houſhold hide
The heir of righteouſneſs divine.

II.

Thou art in every age the ſame,
And when *our* crimes the vengeance claim,
And when our meaſure is fill'd up;
Thine anger yet again ſhall burn,
And force them who thy mercies ſpurn,
To drink the bitter trembling cup.
Thou, Lord, out of thy place ſhalt riſe,
Open the windows of the ſkies,
To plague the people of thine ire,
Thy flaming miniſters employ,
And terribly at laſt deſtroy,
The wicked with a flood of fire.

III.

Great GOD, if now thy day is near,
Alarm us with a ſacred fear,
And ſnatch from a devoted race,

A world,

A world, who, as thy Son foretold,
Harden their hearts like thoſe of old,
And live corrupt in all their ways.
They eat, they drink, they plant, they build,
Their hearts, with cares and pleaſures fill'd,
No room can find for thoughts of thee,
Till the laſt dreadful plagues commence,
And ſweep their careleſs ſpirits hence
Into a ſad eternity.

IV.

But wilt thou not thine own ſecure,
The men, who great diſtreſs endure,
And cruel mockings for thy ſake,
Who tremble at thy tokens nigh,
And to the ark of mercy fly,
And JESUS wounds their refuge make!
Surely thou wilt thy word fulfil,
And give thy caution'd people ſtill,
Within the ſacred ark to reſt;
Ev'n now by faith we enter in,
And mount above the floods of ſin,
Secure in our Redeemer's breaſt.

V.

Superior to the ſtorms below,
The various ſtorms of human woe,
Shut up in Chriſt we mount, we riſe,
Bouy'd by his mighty Spirit up,
Above the higheſt mountain's top,
Above the ruin'd earth, and ſkies.
When earth and ſkies are all on fire,
We then ſhall mount divinely higher,
As by *Elijah*'s whirlwind driven,

Triumphant o'er the blazing flood,
The church, and family of GOD,
Our ark and we ſhall reſt in heaven.

HYMN VIII.

RISE every ſoul in JESUS name,
Who after Him aſpires,
The wonders of his love proclaim,
And praiſe Him in the fires.

II.

Amidſt impending plagues and woes,
Extol his ſaving power:
Earth hath not yawn'd, on us to cloſe,
Or open'd to devour.

III.

Howe'er the wiſdom of our GOD
With us to-morrow deal,
We were not yeſterday deſtroy'd,
We now are out of hell.

IV.

Wherefore our lives ſhall ſhew his praiſe,
Long as our lives are given,
Or ſnatch'd from earth obtain a place
Immoveable in heaven.

HYMN IX.

HOW weak the thoughts and vain,
Of ſelf-deluding men!
Men, who fix'd to earth alone,
Think their houſes ſhall endure,
Fondly call their lands their own,
To their diſtant heirs ſecure.

Let

II.

Let *us* in GOD confide,
They for themſelves provide,
Laſting ſettlements they make,
Prudently their views extend,
Thought for future ages take,
Live, as time would never end.

III.

How ſoon may GOD rebuke
Their folly with a look!
Caus'd by the Almighty's frown,
When the ſudden earthquake comes,
Then their hopes are tumbled down,
Then their houſes are their tombs.

IV.

Their lands alas! and they,
Are ſwept at once away,
Gaping earth receives them all,
Swallows up the nations boaſt;
See the pride of ages fall,
In a fatal moment loſt!

V.

How happy then are we,
Who build, O Lord, on thee!
What can our foundation ſhock?
Though the ſhatter'd earth remove,
Stands our city on a Rock,
On a Rock of heavenly love.

VI.

An houſe we call our own,
Which cannot be overthrown,

In the general ruin ſure,
Storms and earthquakes it defies,
Built immoveably ſecure,
Built eternal in the ſkies.

VII.

High on *Immanuel*'s land,
We ſee the fabrick ſtand,
From a tottering world remove,
To our ſtedfaſt manſions there:
Our inheritance above,
Cannot paſs from heir to heir.

VIII.

Thoſe amaranthine bowers,
Unalienably ours,
Bloom, our infinite reward,
Riſe, our permanent abode,
From the founded world prepar'd,
Purchas'd by the blood of GOD.

IX.

O might we quickly find
The place for us deſign'd;
See the long-expected day
Of our full redemption here!
Let the ſhadows flee away,
Let the new-made world appear.

X.

High on thy great white throne,
O king of ſaints, come down;
In the new *Jeruſalem*,
Now triumphantly deſcend,
Let the Final Trump proclaim
Joys begun which ne'er ſhall end!

HYMN X.

LORD of hosts, we bow before thee,
The prophetic word receive,
Now our prostrate souls adore thee,
Now we tremble, and believe:
Thou the promis'd sign hast given,
(O that all might understand!)
"I will shake the earth, and heaven;
"I will shake the sea, and land."

II.

Wars, and plagues, and great distresses,
The tremendous day fore-run,
Earthquakes felt in diverse places
Shew the latter times begun,
Want, and national confusion,
Boding grief, and panic fear,
Mark the times of restitution,
Speak the great Restorer near.

III.

Never can thy word be broken,
Though the world shall pass away;
Quicken'd by another token,
Lord, we wait to see thy day,
Big with earnest expectation,
Swells our heart to make thee room,
Come, desire of every nation,
To thy human temple come!

IV.

Bring the kingdom of thy Spirit,
Joy, and righteousness, and peace;
Purchas'd by thy dying merit,

Every

Every child of man poſſeſs;
Come to us, who languiſh for thee,
Us, who long thy face to ſee,
Fill the latter houſe with glory,
Then receive us up to Thee.

HYMN XI.

YE ſervants of the Lord,
In JESUS praiſes join,
Who now confirms his word,
And ſends another ſign,
Sign of his day, and kingdom near:
Look up, and ſee your Lord appear!

II.

His coming He foreſhews
By famine, plague, and war,
And epidemick woes
His ſwift approach declare,
Trembles the earth to find him near:
Look up, and ſee your Lord appear!

III.

Hark how all nature groans
In pangs of ſecond birth!
Expect, ye ranſom'd ones,
A new-created earth,
The ruin of the old is near:
Look up, and ſee your Lord appear!

IV.

His tokens we eſpy,
And now lift up our head,
And in the earthquake cry,
It is my Saviour's tread!

He

He comes to ſave his ſervants here:
Look up, and ſee your Lord appear.

V.

We do with joy look up,
In national diſtreſs,
With confidence of hope,
To meet the Prince of peace,
We, unappall'd in general fear,
Look up, and ſee our Lord appear.

VI.

Our Lord appears again,
His glorious power to ſhew,
He comes, He comes to reign,
With all his ſaints below,
Judgment is MERCY's harbinger;
The earth is gone——and CHRIST is here!

HYMN XII.

THE ſinners how bleſt,
Who pardon receive!
In trouble we reſt,
In dying we live,
In danger ſecure,
Whom JESUS hath lov'd,
Our footing is ſure,
Though earth is remov'd.

II.

The hairs of our head,
Are regiſtred all,
Not one, He hath ſaid,
Shall periſh, or fall,

Without

Without the permiſſion
Of infinite Grace,
Whoſe bleſſed deciſion
We gladly embrace.

III.

While thus we confide
In JESUS's blood,
Whatever betide,
Shall turn to our good,
When ſorrows ſurround us,
Our joys ſhall increaſe,
And earthquakes ſhall ground us
In permanent peace.

IV.

Plague, famine, and war
But quicken our hope,
And bid us prepare,
And bid us look up;
Aſſur'd by each warning,
His kingdom is near,
The Lord is returning,
And ſoon ſhall appear.

V.

Appear in the ſkies,
Thou Saviour of men,
Our bodies ſhall riſe
To meet thee again,
Intomb'd in the center,
We ſhall be reſtor'd,
And glorioufly enter
The joy of our Lord.

HYMN XIII.

COme, Desire of nations, come,
Hasten, Lord, the general doom,
Hear the Spirit and the Bride,
Come, and take us to thy side.

II.

Thou who hast our place prepar'd,
Make us meet for our reward,
Then with all thy saints descend,
Then our earthly trial end.

III.

Mindful of thy chosen race,
Shorten these vindictive days,
Who for full redemption groan,
Hear us now, and save thine own.

IV.

Now destroy the man of sin,
Now thine ancient flock bring in,
Fill'd with righteousness divine,
Claim a ransom'd world for thine.

V.

Plant the heavenly kingdom here,
Glorious in thy saints appear,
Speak the sacred number seal'd,
Speak the mystery fulfill'd.

VI.

Take to thee thy royal power,
Reign, when sin shall be no more,
Reign, when time no more shall be,
Reign to all eternity.

FINIS.